thing the pouch from his shoulder, ran stock train to pull out, not without a sigh tion when we encountered

He threw the strap over the courier's painful explorations had not proceeded far

ward along Michigan avenue, with Barrett sweeping along at his left side like the driven form of the leke the

Office and flung open the of regret, and began to investigate and to for the end of the relay.

packet. The Night Superintendent put his eat. Turner consists mainly of a railroad Jordan dashed back into Turner, with mark upon it, the correspondent closed it yard, alive in the small hours with the up and was out again in half a dozen jumps. treacherously switching trains, and my chased the latter eastward, with the shout

houlder, and at 5:06 o'clock, just one min- or fruitfully when No. 16 amazed me by wait, but the packet can't!" and when e and fifty seconds after Thiede's arrival, pulling in with a snort, a prolonged clatter reached Turner the Scotchman was sti

Sinsabaugh was carrying the pouch east of boiting ears and a plaintive lowing of im-

ness. I recovered my lost grip and he lifted

his bleycle out of the caboose, and we pro-

relieving courier was not to be found around | companion young lion, Sinsabaugh bound- the depot, which the operator believed the After plugging a few miles further the lounge like a lithe cat. In an | transfer point, and all the indications point- ing a brave effort to make up for lost time they were out on the sidewalk. They ed to a double emergency that demanded the valiant Cummings hit a rock and broke

# SCORCHING ALONG AT ALMOST RAILROAD TIME.

The Relay Couriers This Side of Chicago Are Smashing Records.

Road Champions Are Up, and a Three-Minute Clip Is Not Unusual Along the Ohio Roads.

If They Keep Up Their Speed They Will Make the Ride from the Windy City into New York in a Little Over Three Days.

seems to have occurred just before injured Wednesday night.

weather, the ride from the great city by the programme. lake to the end of the transcontinental relay route will be done in time that will How Scorchers

The last time this distance was ridden the patronage of the War Department came down so far that it will have nothing but cle can produce.

side of Chicago is Hammond. The six rate of speed.

New York, At 7:30 o'clock last evening to bring the packet, accompa

be about eighty-one hours, which will bring the message to the Journal office about 2 c. sales about 2 c. sa about 2 clock Monday afternoon.

of speed. Among the riders ber-tired cab, rolling noiselessly down the ber-tired cab, rolling noiselessly down the bighway, would present the appearance of of speed. Among the riders of of the relay are C. H. Wolfort and N. E. Kimball. Wolfort won three first places at the races at Kimball-ville, which gives a fine on his speed, while from Kimballville to Buttel, over newly-ploughed roads, twenty-one and half miles, in an hour and four minuts. With such men as these up de between Chicago and New York.

The riders at this end are men of the against the siren Sleep; Barrett stretched same kidney. With Nagle, Wheeler, Snyder, Brown, Earle, Jungkind, Bofinger, Liebold, The Brown, Carona Control of the night superintendent's room; the others, man, and other bolders of State and na- night watchman, fell into slumber. strange if the time is cut down consider. ows which the eye refused to penetrate, ablv.

N 12 M O

96

HE hardest luck of the relay riders | into Syracuse from Camillus, was severely

they got to Chicago. Conriers lost | She was riding tandem rapidly down on the road, smashed their bloycles and met Onondaga street, when the two suddenly with other misfortunes which delayed them struck a slippery bit of pavement, sprinkled thrown violently to the ground, Miss Tut-From Chicago to New York is 980 miles of the sliding over twenty feet on her face. as good travelling as long distance road She has been confined to her bed since, and riders have any right to expect. Given fair will not be able to carry out the arranged

### Are Putting the Message Through.

the first riders out of Chicago made yester-day be kept up for the full distance to and advancing towar. New York at a this 108-hour record will be cut speed as high as enthusiasm, skill and mus- Summer Permer, covered his thirteen miles. Small multitude of sleeplly excited young-

the road. They were at the Chicago Post literated all chines of the expected demon-Just see how those fellows burned up the blue light a early morning, and ob-The next station this the rides went through the city at a high man slung the strap over Stover's shoulder.

om Chicago Post Office. It is four course to Kensington, and his running mate, George K. Barrett, of the ling at their work. If it is a human possi- to ride west along the road, I borrowed the cort for the final relay riders. This escort to the next rehy well-known cyclist's journal, Bearings, were bility to gain time they will gain it. The barber's bicycle and followed him. Jordan will drop into line without any formal Castle, and it took Couler at the post office soon after midnight, ready original schedule contains many inaccura- had no sooner ridden beyond the area of marshalling at Macomb's Dam Bridge Baron only forty-three minutes to make the by G. I. Bradler, manager of the relay di-Ver three minutes vision from Lombard to South Bend, the to the mile for the entire distance. Four Journal correspondent, and a few witnesses, enthusiastic wheelmen. Then be gan a long, chilly, weary vigil. Chicago's temporary Post Office is on the lake front, So they tore along, letting the stations and a raw wind whistled about its gloomy drop behind them so swiftly that an almost of the uncertain West stretched Washing-Kensington to take the stand w had done this distance in less than colette, who had been forced to with draw. At 12:30 news came that the relay hal left De Kalb at 10:30; that means of the relay hal left De Kalb at 10:30; that means the time from Chicago to New York will hours the watchers strained their eyes,

Workmen were laying a gas pipe down The lab t message, about midnight, from the street, and their lanterns added to the ilo, showed that there was no ber-tired cab, rolling noiselessly down the minute. With such men as these up each time the approaching cyclist wheeled It lobvious that the record is in no great quietly down Michigan avenue, and it was enger, and that the relay conriers will seen that they were not the men. The stars complish at least all they set out to began to grow dim. The wind from the lake took on the keener edge of early morning. The tired watchers valuity strove

Titus, Barbeau, Granger, and Teddy Good- save the Journal correspondent and the tional records bringing the message into New York, and every one of them at his keenest to hurry it along, it will not be cold, hard blue of dawn paled the electric lights, and presently they were extinguished; after that the street was filled by the tail buildings with deep purple shad-

Miss Margaret Tuttle, who, with Miss arching over the handle bars of a yellow shadows, sprang the black form of a youth

He has travelled fifteen thousand miles on bicycles in his life, but says he never started on a ride with as much enthusiasm as he will when he captains the Illuminated Procession in honor of the Transcontinental Re-

vision beginning at South Bend.

ward along Michigan avenue, with Barrett

fourteen miles from La Porte to New Car

of 1,000 people gathered in front of the

Oliver House, on Main street. Horace Rey-

d in fifty-five minutes, and Hovey and C. P. Root whirled the packet on to

The delays west of Chicago caused the He passed Mr. Stedman at full speed, toss- sters. The delays west of Chicago caused the ing him the pouch as he went past. Mr. The postmaster was wrapped in a heavy relay from Lombard to reach that city in Stedman opened it, and Mr. Engarty passed coat, for the night had turned chilly. An example of the coat, for the night had turned chilly. An example of the coat, for the night had turned chilly. stration by tie blcycle clubs. The freedom of the streets from traffic, however, runs, and Andy Hansen, a powerful, silent sense of duty.

Swede, mounted their wheels. Mr. Sted-The boys who had been holding him pushed him off, and amid the enthusiastic yells in, posted in three places, that at 5.20 of fully 2.000 men, would not be should be a fine of fully 2.000 men. Sinsabaugh, courier to Kensington, and his which the Middle States wheelmen are go- ing courier, and as he mounted his wheel ing the invitation to join in making an es-

ay, rode out with Will Ultes about five stumbling around the slient streets for fif- mist of the morning, but I did not get niles to pace the relay in. Assistant Post- teen minutes we came upon a lighted oil near enough to the scene to be able to tell master Fogarty left his desk and stood on lamp, placed carefully upon the pavement, the story worthly, the curb with Manager Stedman of the di- and on closer scrutiny discovered the relief courier (who happened to be a local barber How the Couriers In just forty-two minutes the courier, of a sporting turn), the postmaster and a

M. M. BELDING, JR., WILL BE GRAND MARSHAL

"Never mind the postmaster; he can

"Ou, aye, he maun come back, ye ken because It'll na be offecial if I dunn

cial, laden with hogs, from the far Wes Within an hour we had reached the vas and intricate Chicago & Northwestern yards. As the special joited past Twelfth

street we dropped from the rear of t caboose, Jordan with his bicycle and

with my bundle, and, after dodging nume

ous ponderous monsters of the switchin

us in the heart of the city. Just as we neared the Post Office, half fearing that

we had missed the change of relay,

tracks, we caught a trolley car that land

### Will Be Received in New York City.

the famous package was so far West that the packet was off for Goshen, twenty-

for their mission. They were accompanied cies as to distances, and does not furnish feeble radiance thrown by the lamp than sometime Sunday evening. The Journal of



woman who rides a bicycle "In doing so, too, the Journal is alding assured that I shall do all I can to make the parade what it is sure to be, the

greatest cycling event ever held in this what the big window of Fleishman's hand-some new store on the southwest corner be the Mecca of all the wheelmen and wheelwomen of this and surrounding cities. no handsomer aggregation of prizes was massive silver punch bowls, loving cups,

women Is Completed, and a Richer List Was Never Offered in Such a Competition.

THE NIGHT PROCESSION

Clubs

It was another stroke of good luck that enabled Jordan and myself to catch a spe-

Special Challenge," made in Coventry,

England. Up to the time of the appear

ance of the safety, he had ridden about

about 2,500 members, and consequently

huslastic to-day over bleyeling than be

has ever been, and enters heartly into

the New York Athletic Club, a member

of the Colonial and several other clubs

interest the progress of the couriers

mpletion of this event, is doing some

speeding across the continent

WILL BE MAGNIFICENT.

and Individual Riders Already

Entering for the Great

Parade.

Grand Marshal, and Promises to

Work His Hardest.

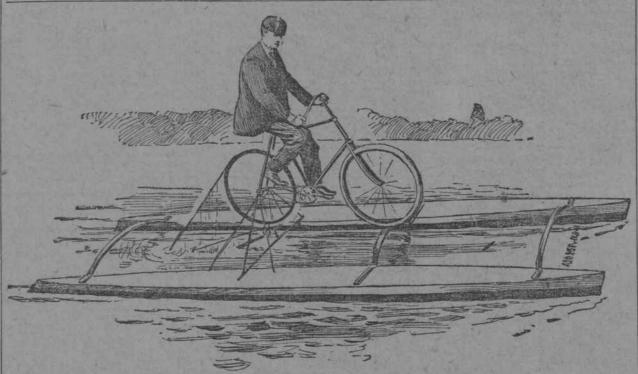
The List of Prizes for Excelling Wheelmen and Wheel-

As announced in the Journal of yester- | doubt but what every cyclist in the city

day, Mr. M. M. Beiding, Jr., has con-sented to act as Grand Marshal of the capture one of the prizes. Journal's big night parade to be held on the Boulevard a week from to-night. Mr. Belding is a member of the well-known Company and A. A. Marcus & Co., and are firm of silk manufacturers, Belding Bros. the finest examples of these well-known

& Co., and is one of the most enthusiastic houses' handiwork wheelmen in the city. He began riding Letters and inquiries has n 1881, using an ordinary called the

the individual male riders the many beautiful articles provided for them, and the ladies the handsome watches, purses, belts, chatelaines, toilet articles, etc., that are to be won by them, there will be little joyable time.



#### THE BICYCLE BOAT THAT WILL GO TO GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.

In the Dean Aquatic Bicycle which will carry the war message from the Battery at the end of the Transcontinental Relay the power is applied from a simple bicycle. The tire of the rear wheel is deflated and a small belt works a series of wheels under water that turn a regular propeller.

The Unhappy

Adventures That Made It Late, revolution.

myself when we started to trail the relay caught sight of the silhouetted figure of a tain Peter Murray, of the

than usual, or because I was selzed with a dazzling inspiration, I know not; anyhow I lost No. 16. But to pass over many wonderful adventures, I caught a fast stock train, passed No. 16 where she was sidetracked two stations further on, and within an hour or two had overtaken the packet. It was my intention at that time to hurry straight into Chicago, but on arriving at Turner, one of the prairie annexes of that ambitious city, a relay was seriously behind time, so I stopped off to await developments.

It was then nearly been reported from the course of the tandem riders of the Titian Wheelmen: Captain Crawford, a De Kalb wheelmen of note. Four miles out of Elburn, while riding at a frantic clip, Crawford had run into a ditch and broken his collar-bone. Cummings had stood by his pariner, and the pair had songht succor at a neighboring farmhouse. But the worthy lilinoisan whose slumbers they had disturbed not only refused them admittance but swore at them for waking him. In this predicament Grawford, had, with the thoroughbred courier spirit has pluckly agreed to undertake the trip.

I passed him with a malicious chuckle and of the couriers' arrival. turned down a short, sharp hill, that ended where the street crossed railroad tracks. day: Captain Leonard Kirby, of the Hack-

a safe guide to the real work of the gallant he ran into a bit of timber and capsized. Sunday will give the time within an hour

It happened that the barber was a long- ensack Wheelmen; Henry E. Wesibay, of legged chap, and, perched on his saddle, my the Colonial Cycle Club; Captain Arthur feet lost their grip on the pedals at every Sharp, of the Richmond County Cycle Club; Captain Charles H. L. Goldman, of the Hence I consted quite involuntarily down | Williamsburg Wheelmen; Captain John J. the hill, bumped violently over one pair of Barton, of the Alpine Wheelmen; Captain Chicago, Sept. 4.—The story of how the tracks, and landed in a heap in front of a switch engine, which was, fortunately, mowas which the eye refused to penetrate.

Suddenly, a long block away, out of the story of the Asbu-v Park switch engine, which was, fortunately, moWheelmen; Captain Paul Balbac of the as early as it should, is the story of a tionless at the moment. Neither Jordan Gramercy Wheelmen; Captain Jan. 8 Mac-Miss Margaret Tuttle, who, with Miss arching over the handle bars of a yellow broken collar bone, a cruel farmer and a nor I was badly hurt, and half a minute kay, of the Constitution Wheel, and driving his legs like the piston brave but unfortunate rider, to say noth-later we were riding more rapidly than taln C. A. Carlson, of the ing of a string of more or less grotesque seemed naif secure in the direction of El- Wheelmen; Captain William F Gre der, of adventures that may be deemed worth the burn, over a road that might be endurtelling.

To begin with, No. 16—her full name is the pale stars. Luck was with us, for we tain Jacob M. Long, of the Triumen Wheel-To begin with, No. 16—her full name is the pale stars. Luck was with us, for we tain Jacob M. Long, of the Trimph of the No. 116—is the slowest freight on any were just approaching a cross road where known railroad. It was an evil moment a trail branched off vaguely to the north when we heard pattering footsteps and for Division Manager A. L. Jordan and when we heard pattering footsteps and tain Peter Murray, of the selmen Few from Sterling into Chicago in the caboose man running over a knoll, pushing a blcycle along with him.

| Man running over a knoll, pushing a blcycle along with him. | Tisher, of the Falcon Wheelmen; Harry She ran religiously into every side track.

We halled him in a breath, and after a M. Pabor, of the Ramble Cycle Cluy; Caphass her, and spent hours switching at every point where there was anything to switch or to switch with. We knew to an experiment of the control of the man's story.

We halled him in a breath, and after a M. Pabor, of the Ramble Cycle Cluy; Caphass her, and spent hours switching at every point where there was anything to switch or to switch with. We knew to an experiment, hardy the page of the Lagrangian of t absolute certainty that No. 16 would never overtake the packet, when Jordan and I, who were desperately hungry, dropped off knows what remote part of the expansive Metropolitan Bicycle Club; Captain C. S. at Dixon to get some sandwiches and beer.
Whether it was because No. 16 was livelier than usual, or because I was selzed with the man's name was Will Cummings.

West, of the Beford Wheelmen; Japtain J. P. Semple. of the Brownie Wieelmen, of Brooklyn; Anderson and Steek, the tan-

### THE PRIZES FOR THE GRAND BIGYGLE PARADE.

The First Prize-One solid silver punch bowl will be given to the club having the most tasteful and effective illumination of its bicycles. To the New York club having the largest number in line-Solid silver

New York club making finest appearance-Solid silver punch bowl

Brookt n club having the largest number in line-Solid silver loving Brooklyn club making the finest appearance-Solid silver tobacco jar,

Visiting club having the largest number in line-Solid silver loving Visiting club making the finest appearance—Solid silver bowl.

Prize for military company having the largest number in line—Solid

allver loving cup. Prize for military company making the finest appearance-Solid silver

Prize for best decorated wheel (gentleman's)-Gold watch, with split Prize for best decorated wheel (lady's)-Gold chain purse, amethysts

Prize for best decorated combination tandem—Enamelied Lemaire opera glasses for the lady, and jade and gold sleeve links for the gentle-

First prize for most original fancy costume (gentleman's)-Toilet set, solid silver, twenty pieces. Second prize for most original fancy costume (gentleman's)-Gold-

First prize for most original fancy costume (lady's)-Travelling bag furnished with solid sliver, eighteen pieces. Second prize for most original fancy costume (lady's)-Gold vinalgrette, amethysts and diamonds.

First prize for most grotes que costume-Ink stand, silver and cut Second prize for most grotesque costume-Cracker jar, silver and cut

First prize for lady dressed as Queen of Night-Watch and fob in Second prize for lady dressed as Queen of Night-Gold and amethyst

Third prize for lady dressed as Queen of Night-Chatelaine, lizard skin, silver mounted.

Prizes for best illuminated wheels (ladies'): First-Gold enamelled watch and pearl-mounted chatelaine Second-Ostrich skin purse, gold mounted. Third-Seal, amethyst, gold and lvory Fourth-Gold penknife enamelled with forget-me-nots. Fifth-Silver vinalgrette.

Prizes for best illuminated wheels (gentlemen): First-Diamond horseshoe scarf-pin Second-Amethyst carbuchon sleeve links. Third-Gold-mounted pocketbook. Fourth-Seal, gold, jade and lvory Fifth-Silver watch with bicycle decorations. Sixth-Silver cigarette case.

First prize for best illuminated house along the route-Large cut-glass Second-Enamelled Lemaire opera glasses, with lorgnette handles, Third-Two bottles, solld silver.

## SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK.

Hon, CHARLES W. DAYTON,

Postmaster,

NEW YORK.

EXAMINER-JOURNAL BICYCLE RELAY

Aug 25 MOTIOE.—Rath Postmanter to whom this letter is presented in represent to plant the impression of his postmarking stamp in the respective against

The Sealed Post Office Department Letter. This letter is the message sent by Postmaster McCoppin, of San Francisco, to Postmaster Dayton, of Ne w York, by the hands of the couriers in the Transcontinental Relay.